

COLEMAN MINER

Volume 2, No. 33

Coleman, Alberta, Friday, August 20, 1909

\$2 00 Yearly



Cabinet Cigar Store

AND

Barber Shop

We have the largest and most up-to-date stock in the Pass of Tobaccos, Cigars, Pipes and Fancy Goods for Smokers, at the very Lowest Prices

There is no end to the varieties we carry

We have also added a repair outfit to our business and we are now prepared to mend any pipe you can bring to us

M. E. GRAHAM, Pro.

THE Pastime Pool Room

Is the place to spend your leisure hours. All admit that more pleasure is derived from a game of Pool or Billiards than any other indoor amusement.

We stock the highest grades of imported Cigars and Cigarettes. Our line of Pipes, Tobaccos and smokers sundries is complete.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

Alex. Morrison & Co.

DR. JOHN WESTWOOD

Physician and Surgeon
Office: Miners' Union Hospital, 2nd Street
Hours: 9-10 a.m. 4-5 and 7-8 p.m.

Some "Ifs" If you come our way we will send overflowing values your way. If you leave a \$ with us it is merely exchanging the money for its equivalent in jewelry certainties. What we give you will be as sound and genuine as the money. If you are a careful spender this store will appeal to you on the score of economy. If you're anxious to secure goods which aren't afraid of the closest scrutiny this is a good place to come. It is a good place to come to for every reason that makes one store better than another. Glad to greet you at any time.

Alex. Cameron

Watchmaker, Optician
and Issuer of Marriage Licenses

E. Disney

Contractor and Builder

Brick, Lime, Hard Wall
Plaster, Coast Flooring,
Mouldings, Doors and
Windows always on hand.

Number of all Kinds

T. Ede

BARMASTER, NOTARY PUBLIC
#1 Airmore . . . Alberta

COLEMAN JOTTINGS

Happenings of Interest in and Around This Bustling Town. You Are Talked About

We shall thank our readers for all items of interest which they may be able to furnish us for publication. Phone 614. P. O. Box 76

The library is open at all hours for readers.

A. McLeod of Blairmore was in town Wednesday.

James McNeil returned from Portland last Saturday.

New Goods are arriving every day at the Coleman Mercantile.

Mrs F. G. Graham returned from Nelson Wednesday evening.

C.M.O'Brien will be at "home" to his friends in Regina on Friday the 20th. inst.

This week the "home" of the MINER is being treated to a welcome coat of paint.

J. Badler was confined to his room last Monday and Tuesday with a severe cold.

W. Nicholls of Qu'Appelle called on D.A. Simpson for a day on his way home from Seattle.

The coal bunkers at the McGillivray tipple took a tumble on Wednesday. They were not hurt.

The Blairmore Times' jobber was removed to this office this week. Business is moving this way.

Charles Baker, of Calgary, former proprietor of the Grand Union hotel, spent a few days in town.

Boy's waah blouses and children's white dresses to clear regardless of cost at the Coleman Mercantile.

Principal Acheson left on Tuesday for a two week's trip to the coast. He will reside in Coleman when he returns.

Rev. Mr. White who preached to a large congregation in the Institutional church, left Sunday evening for Blairmore.

There were three runaways on Saturday. Beyond creating excitement and short dashes the several actors did no great damage.

Rev. Mr. Murray who spent his holidays in Lethbridge will preach at both services in the Institutional church next Sunday.

F. G. Graham has received a consignment of diamond fountain pens, which he is rapidly disposing of as they carry a thousand dollar accident policy with them.

John Moffatt, secretary of the P. W. A., Nova Scotia, wired the Canadian Union on Monday that the P. W. A. recognized the Western Union. Local unions will be established in every mining town in Alberta and B. C.

J. D. Baker of Macleod was in town Monday on business connected with telephone line. Alberta is already prepared to extend their lines to the boundary as soon as the B. C. government is in a position to go ahead.

The Hungarian Society celebrated in Michel on Monday last. An indication of the great time had was the engagement of the Coleman band, which rendered splendid music during the day and was a decided acquisition to the program. Sports of various kinds were indulged in. The mines were all closed down for the day.

The Show Girl played by the Colonial Opera Company was largely patronized on Wednesday evening. The first act was strong in many salient features and induced much applause from the audience. The star actress displayed the typical cast of an "American show girl" and was as fascinating as she was American.

MORAL REFORM MEETING AT BLAIRMORE

The moral reform meeting held at Blairmore last week in the Central Baptist church was largely attended. Frank was represented by the Rev. Mr. Jones and Mark Drumm. Pincher Creek by the Rev. Mr. Hunter. Blairmore by Messrs. Acheson, Sargent, Sutherland and Lyon.

These were the speakers of the evening and many views were expressed. Some were in favor of segregation and others for the abolition. The meeting was going along nicely when the fire whistle at Frank gave warning of trouble and the church emptied immediately as the people from Frank made a rush for their homes and galloped home only to find that a small

McGILLIVRAY CREEK COAL & COKE COMPANY MAKING GREAT PROGRESS

Power House Being Erected -- Siding Almost Completed--Tunnel Will Soon be Commenced

Operations just west of Slav town are assuming gigantic proportions and already the land in this locality is becoming to look like a busy centre. Two large gangs of men are engaged daily in making the permanent structures for the McGillivray people.

The power house will be built of stone and will be made entirely fire-proof, while the tipple will be the most complete steel tipple in the west.

E. Morino is quarrying the stone below the town-site, and is making great progress with the work. A number of houses have been built already on the town-site.

COAL CREEK SUFFERS BY FIRE

One Hundred and Eighty Thousand Dollars Goes Up in Smoke

Fernie, August 16, 1909--A raging fire visited Coal Creek yesterday evening, and before it had finished its diabolical work, a loss of some 15 buildings was entailed. The fire is supposed to have started by the explosion of a lamp in the basement of the Coal Creek club house at about 6.45. The fire was first discovered by the members of the club, who noticed it issuing from the basement. The place was at once given over to everything done to check the flames, but the wood was old and dry, and fanned by a high south wind that blew straight up the valley, soon enveloped the building then spread to others.

Following is a complete list of the houses burned, as well as the occupants or tenants and the Coal Co.'s estimated loss on the property.

LEFT SIDE

House No. 147, Dr. Workman, value \$3000.
Coal Creek Club, value of building \$1500; estimated loss \$10,000.
Gymnasium, Co. value of building \$1000.
House No. 148, Fairclough's Boarding house, Co. value of building \$3000.
House 150, Mrs. Sharpwell, private single, Company, value \$1500.
House 151 and 152, double, John Biggs and John Hagley, Company, value of building \$1000.
House 153, Henderson's Boarding house, Company, value \$3000.
House 154, Atherton's boarding house, Company, value \$3000.
House 155, M. Stevens, Company, value \$1500.
House 156, Fred Varlow, Company, value \$1000.
Houses 157 and 158, double, J. Stevens and Duncan Matheson, Company, value \$1000.

RIGHT SIDE

Jail, provincial, \$200.
Tricks-Wood store, Company, value \$5000, stock \$50,000.
Charles Williams, barber.
Houses 207 and 208 John Evan's and Bob Hubbertsey, double, Company, value \$1000.
Houses 209 and 208 John Evan's and Bob Hubbertsey, double, Company, value \$1000.
Houses 209 and 210, J. Marklen and John Smith, double house, Company, value \$1000.
Houses 211 and 212, J. Evans and J. C. Smith, double house, Company, value \$1000.

On account of the fire the mines were idle last night and very few men went on at the morning shift.

Fire had taken place at the Miner's Hotel but had been put out in short order. The adjourned meeting took place Monday evening and was largely attended. Representatives being present from every town in the Pass. On Monday evening an enthusiastic meeting was held in Blairmore for the purpose of removing houses from a certain alleged district. Rev. Jones of Frank was in the chair. And by his left hand was the Rev. Sargent of Blairmore.

After the meeting was called to order the Rev. Mr. Sutherland moved in a lengthy resolution, which confused some of the audience, that these objectionable places on the highway be removed. The motion was seconded by Mr. Acheson of Coleman, who made a short address in support of his stand.

A RESOLUTION
Whereas a certain district inhabited by disolute women who carry on the unlawful business of prostitution has been established and permitted to exist on the public highway between the villages of Frank and Blairmore. And Whereas: The said highway is the only thoroughfare for the use of the common public through the district known as the Pass rendering the aforesaid disorderly houses a constant temptation to the youth of the district.

And Whereas: The location of the aforesaid disorderly houses in close proximity to the residences of respectable persons is a source of constant annoyance to such residents. And Whereas: The occupants of the aforesaid disorderly houses create disorderly scenes in the public which are not infrequently witnessed by women and children. And Whereas: For the aforesaid reasons the existence of the said disorderly district is a public disgrace and a constant menace to the morals of the community. Therefore let it be Resolved: That the citizens of the Pass in a mass meeting assembled and particularly of Frank and Blairmore do hereby declare the existence of the aforesaid disorderly district to be an intolerable nuisance, disgrace and menace to the public well-being. And be it further resolved: That the Superintendent of the Royal Northwest Mounted Police for the jurisdiction of Macleod be hereby called upon to cause the removal of the occupants of the aforesaid disorderly houses to be removed.

A lengthy debate or a semblance of (Continued on Page 4)

C. M. O'BRIEN, M. P.P., ARRESTED

At Regina for Obstructing the Public Highway--His Bosom Friends Turn Traitors

(From Lender Regina, Sask. Aug. 16.)

C. M. O'Brien, socialist member for Rocky Mountain constituency in the Alberta Legislature, will have reason to remember his visit to the capital of Saskatchewan as the result of the drastic little episode which occurred last night when Mr. O'Brien's open air meeting was brought to a sudden termination by the police. The speaker had taken up a position on South Railway St., at the foot of Rose and had gathered around him about 500 people. O'Brien had been declaiming something before the police interfered. Sergeant Burrows informed him that he was obstructing the public highway, pointing to the crowds which filled both sides of the road and footpath, and asked him to select a more suitable place for making his speech. O'Brien contended that he had a perfect right to be where he was and that if the police wanted him to move they would have to arrest him.

The Sergeant expostulated no longer and he and a constable immediately took O'Brien under arrest and marched him to the city police office followed by the crowd. Although there was no actual disturbance at one time it looked as though a rescue would be attempted, remarks to this effect were passing around. As soon as O'Brien passed under the shadow of the city hall the crowd collected into small knots to discuss the incident. Sensations of this nature are somewhat rare in Regina and judging from the way it was taken it was a sort of pleasant relief from the monotony of a quiet Sunday evening.

After about fifteen minutes waiting O'Brien appeared again a free man and was immediately surrounded by the crowd who eagerly questioned him as to what had happened. He evidently had digested his little lesson on the power of the law as he refused to be coaxed into any more talking that night. "No boys," he said "I won't say any more tonight but if I am not in goal I will address you tomorrow night."

Friend in Need

Mr. O'Brien had a firm supporter in Dr. Cowan who condemned what he termed the arbitrary action of the police and when O'Brien was brought before the city stipendiary, Mr. W. Trant, Dr. Cowan entered into a recognition in the sum of \$100 for O'Brien's appearance in the police court this morning to answer the charge of street obstruction to be preferred against him under the city by-law.

After his liberation O'Brien was escorted to the Vou's hotel by a large crowd, a number of whom pressed him to finish his address in the market place and when he refused turned away in a sort of disgusted disappointment that they had not found in him the stuff that heroes or martyrs are made of.

Afternoon Meeting

In the afternoon Mr. O'Brien delivered

A CRISP REPLY TO THE LEDGER

"If the leaders of the U. M. W. of A. were as honest as John Bulko, there would be less strikes and less graft."--John Bulko.

"A Canadian union is the proper thing and bound to come."--H. E. Lyon.

"I told the boys three years ago that a Canadian Union would be the best forus."--Frank Sherman.

"The U. M. W. of A.'s bluffs do not go, we are bound to have a Canadian union."--John Angus McDonald.

Lille Jottings

When the school reopens we are to have a master as teacher, Mr. G. Keith, who arrived here a few days ago.

Tuesday was pay day here, and as it was four months since last pay it was very welcome to every one, especially the storekeepers who were kept busy all day.

We are sorry to lose Miss Porters as an excellent teacher, but from what we hear of Mr. Keith the tuition of the children will be perfectly safe in his hands.

Visitors to Lille express themselves as highly pleased with the village and surroundings, but complain very much about the disagreeable condition of the road between Frank and Lille. Certainly not without good reason, for in some places it is positively dangerous and if those in authority would see to have it repaired, they would confer a great favor on the people who have cause to travel between Frank and Lille two and three times a week.

Miss Drinkwater of Macleod is a guest at the Pacific Hotel.

D.F. Hughes, who has just recently sold his business in Crow's Nest, will open up business at Duncan's, Vancouver Island.

ed a Socialistic address in the Trades and Labor Hall. There was a small attendance. The theme of his remarks was the old Socialistic one of war, or the struggle between capital and labor. He pictured wage earners as slaves who received but a fifth of their productive value. The negro slaves of America, he said, were not freed for any sentimental reasons and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" was not attributed to it. The negroes were given nominal liberty because the manufacturing states of the North demanded a cheaper form of labor and the wage system gave them this without the cost or responsibility of slave ownership.

We carry a full line of Hardware, House Furniture, Crockery, Fishing Tackle and all kinds of sportsmen's outfits.

Our prices are reasonable and our goods strictly first-class

Plumbing a Specialty.

Coleman Hardware Co.

Making a Bridal Gown.

By LITTELL M'CLUNG.

Copyrighted, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.

When Mamie Wilson's aunt, the seamstress, passed away to happier realms, leaving Mamie and her ten-year-old sister well penniless, everybody in Christiansburg was sympathetic.

Dry eyed, a sigh of distress buried deep in her heart, Mamie left the solitary six months before diploma day and took up the urgent task of supporting herself and keeping her sister at school.

Acting against the advice of her friends, she wasted no time in trying to find a place as teacher, stenographer or governess. Such positions were scarce in Christiansburg, and delay meant the acceptance of charity.

So the weather worn sign that had swung for many years from the lattice



"A SLIGHT CHANGE IS NECESSARY, MAMIE," said her aunt, "but the gown of the little Ivy covered veranda disappeared, and in its place appeared a fresh, new board on which was painted, 'Miss Mamie Wilson, Dressmaker.'"

Mamie knew that she could sew as fine a seam as ever went into a gown, and she hoped that her more fortunate girl friends in Christiansburg would give her lots of work to do.

But she was doomed to disappointment. After the sympathetic stage had passed friends became politely critical. "What an extraordinary costume for such a bright girl!" commented one. "I doubt if she can sew, anyway," said another. Thus Mamie got little piecework to do, and this nettled her badly enough to pay expenses.

But there was at least one person in the town who took enough interest in the brave struggle of Mamie Wilson to express himself without restraint. Harold Randolph, the only son of the richest man in Christiansburg, had known and liked Mamie ever since they were boy and girl together.

"It's an outrage," he declared, "that every woman in this burg doesn't give Mamie something to do. Why, I bet she could make a Parisian gown if it came to it!"

"If that's the case, Harold, why don't you drum up some work for her among your fashionable friends?" queried one of his girl chums bawlingly, a flash of jealousy in her eyes.

"The young man didn't take the query in a joking mood. 'You can wager your precious life that I will whenever I see the chance!' he responded. His opportunity did come, but in a way he least expected. A few mornings later his father announced at the breakfast table that his sister Lella was going to marry the leading lawyer and politician of the place, who was on the eve of being nominated for congress.

Lella said nothing, but looked fixedly at her plate. Harold glanced several times and then entered a protest against such a sudden decision. But Randolph senior was a man of immense determination. He had decided, and that settled it. They began preparations for the wedding, which, he said, would take place within a month.

"Where do you expect to have your bridal robes constructed?" demanded Harold Randolph of his sister the moment the premarital bustle began.

"Why, I shall telegraph to New York for my dressmaker to come at once," she answered without showing much interest.

"Well, as one final favor you'd do nothing of the kind, sis," he supplicated. "Lella, for the sake of the family, don't go through the agony of having a New York tailor down here. Why not let Mamie Wilson make your costume?"

"Mamie Wilson?" exclaimed Lella Randolph, a suspicious light in her eyes. "The idea, Harold! You surely don't think Miss Wilson could fashion the kind of gown that I want?"

"I don't think anything about it," declared Harold, with emphasis. "I know she can make any sort of dress to a queen's satisfaction. She's an expert with the needle, and she has excellent taste. Besides, if I'm any

judge, she's exactly your height, and she doesn't weigh five pounds more or less than you do. Why, she could model a dress over you as figure and give you a perfect fit! Then, Lella, she is a brave, hardworking girl who is having an uphill time of it. We've got a duty to do to help her, and it will be a downright shame if we don't do it."

Lella Randolph put her arms about her handsome brother's neck. "All right, old fellow," she acquiesced, "there'll be no tailor from New York. Miss Wilson shall make my wedding gown!"

When she learned that she was to fashion Miss Randolph's bridal robes Mamie was the happiest girl in town. She knew this stroke of fortune meant for her other valuable orders, and she concentrated her efforts to produce the finest costume ever seen at a Christiansburg marriage.

Two weeks later a filmy glory of silk and lace was evolving rapidly from under the deft fingers. The bride to be was delighted, and her brother was as happy as the prospective bridegroom.

He stopped frequently to inquire as to the progress of the gown. Each time he was met by smiling eyes that held genuine gratitude in their dark depths, for the little dressmaker could not help suspecting that Harold had been directly instrumental in her being given the piece de resistance of the trousseau.

But all Mamie's bright hopes were doomed to sudden blight. One morning Christiansburg awoke to hear the startling news that Lella Randolph had eloped with a penniless though talented young mining engineer who had been prospecting in the neighborhood. The town was aghast, and consternation stalked through the Randolph household. Harold was the only one who didn't look calamity stricken.

"Cheer up, all of you!" he said to his frightened mother and sisters. "This fellow sis has chosen as all right. In the end, I can assure you that she had the good sense to favor him over the other chap and the courage to take him! Lella will bring him back in a few days, and father will send them a house, you'll see! Dad will roar for awhile, but in the end he will give him a good job with a good salary attached, and everything will work out O. K. Don't you see it will?"

This optimism finally cleared the atmosphere of some of its gloom. When calm reignied once more Harold got down to business. He made out a check payable to Miss Mamie Wilson for the full amount that was to be paid for his sister's wedding outfit. His mother signed it without a word.

Then the young man made a bee-line for the dressmaker's. Mamie answered his ring and smiled as she invited him in, but there was a suspicious light in her eyes.

"Oh, I'm dreadfully sorry it's happened," she ventured sympathetically. "Don't let it worry you, Mamie," replied Harold lightly. "I'll turn out all right. I can't do any more for the dress; here's mamma's check."

She took the slip of paper, glanced at it and then handed it back. "A slight change is necessary, Harold," she said. "I couldn't take the full amount, for the gown isn't finished, you know."

"Yes, but you're going to finish it," he protested kindly. "Yes," she answered. "Then your sister will have use for it in some other way, after all!"

"Lella have use for it?" he repeated. "Certainly not. It's for another girl now!"

"Another girl?" she echoed, her eyes sparkling. "Why, it wouldn't fit just any girl, I fear."

"Yes, there is one girl it will fit," said Harold slowly, "for she said Lella is a size. I do hope she would like to wear it for me. Do you think she would?"

He was looking steadily into Mamie's eyes now, and his lips were compressed. She returned his gaze, and she divined that he was in earnest her heart beat joyously.

"I'm afraid she would, very much," she whispered weakly as she nestled in his arms.

Thomas' Discouragement. Financially music rarely pays for itself, and its producers often do their work even at a sacrifice. In a book entitled "Musical Memories" G. P. Up-ton tells an anecdote of Theodore Thomas, the German American orchestra leader. It was during the Sunday night concert in Chicago, when the city was in a disturbed state, owing to the great railroad strike.

The concerts were thinly attended. One of the huge exposition building was the concert hall. The other end was occupied by military companies, waiting for an emergency call. I reached the building one evening some time before the hour of opening and saw Mr. Thomas sitting at a table with his head upon his hands.

He beckoned to me to come to him. I inquired if he was ill.

"I'm a bit low tonight, old friend," he replied. "I have been thinking as I sat here that I have been swinging a baton fifteen years, and I do not see that the people are any further ahead from where I began. As far as my pockets are concerned I am not so well off."

He paused a minute and then added, "But I am going on if it takes another fifteen years."

Unreliable. "A man very much interested was taken to one station last night," said a friend. "He was told not to tell him out?"

"He told him out?" said the friend. "He told him out?" said the friend. "He told him out?" said the friend.

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MILLINERY MATTERS.

Some Novelties in Fancy Straws—The Cabriolet Bonnet.

Quite a millinery novelty is the straw with knitted, crocheted and aprakhan effects, all trimmed with what may be justly termed avalanches of flowers of the most wonderful hues, which certainly have no replicas in nature's handwork.

The revived cabriolet bonnet has been facetiously termed a fruit cake covered with garden truck. Apples, pears, currants, cherries, are used as ornaments.



PLAID PRINCESS SKIRT. trimming. In size the bonnet is not quite as large as a lampshade. The plaid princess skirt seen in the cut will be exceedingly useful for wear over lingerie shirt waists left over from last season.

JUDIC CHOLLET. A pattern of this skirt may be had in six sizes—from 22 to 36 inches waist measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number 4840, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

VANITY'S VISIONS.

Sleeve Hints For the Woman in Doubt as to What Is Worn. Here are a few sleeve hints. The too scant sleeve is as bad as the too full one. Elegant simplicity is the keynote of all the sleeves of the spring. They are a trifle fuller than they have been all winter, and the shoulders are set lower on the arm.

This spring and summer will see the return of jumper dresses, but such careful and elaborately made ones that they would be scarcely recognized as jumpers when placed beside those made a year or two ago.

The smart woman nowadays discards black and white hose and has stockings to match each costume. Shot stockings of every shade go well with all kinds of gowns, the range being down from the smartest blues to gold and red.

A few of the white petticoats have flounces embroidered in colored dots, pink and blue.

However extravagant styles may be in other ways, they are decidedly economical in materials.

The frock seen in the picture is very attractive carried out in dark linen, with the edges buttonholed and scalloped with heavy cotton or bound with braid.

JUDIC CHOLLET. A pattern of this linen dress may be had in four sizes—for children from two to eight years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number 4840, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail.

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UNCLE ELI'S FABLES.

Wherein to the Tail of Each Is Tied a Moral.

STORY OF THE LIMPING ASS.

The Pesant and His Son, Whose Good Intentions Were Brought to Naught. The Fox, the Coon and the Pullet. That Wasn't Wise.

[Copyrighted, 1909, by T. C. McClure.]

ONE day after having grazed his all the Camel started down to the water hole to quench his thirst. He was feeling balm and complacent, and as he walked along he commended to himself:

"Ah, it is good to be a Camel! There's a hump on my back that any animal in the world might be proud of, and the party that says my neck is not as graceful as that of the Swan is a horse thief and a liar."

He had not yet reached the water when he met the Giraffe, who was also feeling that he was the it. The



"YOU HAVE RUINED MY WATCH," two animals surveyed each other for a moment, and then the Camel said: "Huh! You are still carrying your fore legs around with you, I see?"

"What about my fore legs?" was demanded. "Why, they make you look like a rail fence with props under it."

"Look here, you old critter with a hump! It is not for you to criticize such as me. Make a mistake, you would scare a rabbit off his legs."

"You are a foolish creature," said the Camel, and he turned and walked away, and in so doing he was the only animal in the forest resembling the American Beauty rose. The Camel and the Giraffe immediately proceeded to tell him how the world looked upon him, and his work was dying around when the Rhinoceros came up and said:

"Gentlemen, these unseemly expressions should cease. It was decided long ago that I am the only thing in the forest worth looking at."

The three others at once called his attention to his ungainly shape, awkward movements, pig eyes and scant tail, and the row grew fiercer than ever. A battle was imminent when the Elephant put in an appearance, and after listening for a moment he observed:

"Well, upon my soul, but this is funny! Who has my bulk? Who has my strength? Who has my agility? Can any of you tear down trees and kill hunters? Let me advise you in a fatherly way to cut it out."

A row with the Elephant was on the carpet when the Wolf happened to look upward and saw the Owl seated on a limb, and he at once called out: "Peace, peace. Let us leave it to the Owl to decide."

"Well, gentlemen," replied the Owl after a few minutes, "the case seems to be an easy one. Behold my plumage! Gaze into these eyes! Remember the wisdom with which I am credited! Why, when I have such common sense as you disputing about which stands at the head of the class?"

Moral—Each and every one of us is all right, but the trouble is to get the other fellow to admit it.

The Limping Ass. One day as the Ass had stopped on the highway while his master entered a saloon to get a glass of beer the Horse came along and halted to say:

"The load you are drawing is altogether too much for you."

"Yes, I think so myself," replied the Ass, "but my master seems to have no feelings."

"How many oats do you get at a feed?"

"Two quarts."

"You get two?"

"No day, except Sunday."

"That's a shame. You ought to have at least half of every Saturday. How often does the master grease the cart?"

"Only when it creaks so that it is a nuisance to his ears."

"Until I see. And doesn't he push when you are going uphill?"

"Not a push. On the contrary, he pines the gad the harder."

"Well," observed the Horse, "it's a hard case, but you alone are to blame for it. If, for instance, when you start from here you should be taken with a limp the master would have to take at least half the load off the cart and go easy on you. You can see that, I reckon."

"Of course, and I'll put it in practice. When an idiot I am not to have thrust it off before!"

The Horse passed on with a feeling

that he had done his duty, and as the master came out with a "Gee up!" the Ass made a few steps forward and then fell dead lame. His feet were lifted to see if he had picked up a stone on the road, and after spending fifteen minutes in seeking to discover the cause of the lameness the master hired another Ass to draw the load home and let his beast limp behind. When they had reached the barn the lame one whinnied for his feed. None was forthcoming. At last he raised his voice and cried out:

"Master, you seem to have forgotten me, and I am hungry."

"Oh, no! I remember you all right," was the reply.

"Is it, then, that the feed is out?"

"Not at all. It is that you were taken with a limp and I lost the benefit of your services. Your feed is pay for your work. No work, no feed."

Moral—One may not be satisfied with his lot, but he can always make it worse for himself.

The Pesant and His Son. Upon his return from town one day the Pesant brought a book with him, and, handing it to his little son, he said:

"My son, it is well to know what others think and say. Read this book and try to be guided and benefited by its precepts."

Two weeks later the old man came in from his corn hoing and said to the boy:

"Junius, I have not seen that watch of mine around for many days, and I fear that I have lost it in the fields."

"Oh, no, father! I can tell you where it is," was the reply.

Thereupon the lad led the way to the garden and with a hoe dug up the watch from the soil wherein it was buried.

"Dolt! Idiot! Ass! You have ruined my watch!" exclaimed the father as he took it in his hand.

"But I was only following the precepts laid down in the book you so kindly gave me," was the reply.

"But that cannot be."

"But yet this is so, as you can read for yourself. It says that a seed planted will produce itself, and if we had left this watch a few days longer we should have been able to dig up a couple of clocks."

Moral—The difference between theory and practice has brought many good intentions to naught.

The Fox, the Coon and the Pullet. One day as the Fox was prowling around a barnyard he discovered a fine fat pullet seated on the limb of a tree out of reach. He asked her to come down that he might tell her some news, and when this failed he resorted to threats. Knowing that he could not climb the tree after her, the Pullet bade him defiance, and Reynard seemed to have given over when the Coon came along and said:

"You are awfully cute, Mr. Fox, but you might as well let go in this case. You have tried deceit, hypocrisy, threats and cajolery, but none of them has worked."

"That is true," replied the Fox. "But I have a weapon in reserve. Watch my smoke!"

And thereupon he began praising the pullet's plumage, her eyes, small feet and her plumpness, and ten minutes later she came down from the tree and was eaten.

Moral—War has lost empires, but flattery has made kings. M. QUAD.

Little Willie's Idea of a Steel Mastgate. A conventional flower design carried out in colors is shown in the center-piece illustrated. The ground is a white linen, the flowers are in yellow and green, the petals worked in long and short stitch with shades of yellow

A Will and a Way. To keep music so that it can be easily found and is free from dust is no easy task without a cabinet that is well supplied with shelves and a door. One impetuous young music student has solved the problem rather happily.

She found in her cellar a box a yard high, fourteen inches wide and ten inches deep, or just an inch or so wider and deeper than the average sheet of music.

The box was scrubbed inside and out and a number of shelves were made from thin pieces of whitewood that rested on small screws stuck in the inside of the box at irregular intervals.

Some old broomsticks were cut up into four legs, each one ten inches high. These were fastened to the bottom of the box by stout nails. The lid was turned into a door by means of two brass hinges bought for a few cents.

When the cabinet was finished it was given three coats of white paint and a fourth of white enamel. In the center of the door an inexpensive copy of the "Child Handel," Margaret Dicksee's well known painting, was used as a panel. It was held in place by a framing of white silk no-tache, fastened with large brass headed tacks.

Inside on the front of each shelf was lettered the kind of music to be kept upon it.

Just a Stitch. The question of laundry is one of the worst difficulties to overcome when on a vacation. The laundry is sent a way and is more than likely to come back with several pieces missing.

Tape embroidered with one and two inch letters for better identification. The cost is so small that every one should adopt this plan.

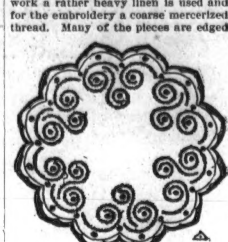
Reason Enough. "Why do you call the Jignons an apologetic couple?"

"Because they're always taking things and saying the things that they say and she the things that she says."

NEW TABLE LINEN.

Centerpieces Attractively Worked In White Mercerized Cotton. No department of embroidery affords more interest and pleasure to the woman who takes pride in her household furnishings than the working of table linen.

Embroidery worked with mercerized cottons in white or colors is perhaps most satisfactory of all the styles of the present season, as it is most practical and durable. For the ground work a rather heavy linen is used and for the embroidery a coarse mercerized thread. Many of the pieces are edged



WORKED WITH FEATHERSTITCHING. with lace. A linen torchon lace corresponds well with the texture of the linen. Good effects are produced by couching fancy braids, cords or several strands of silk on simple outline patterns, introducing fancy stitches as the occasion demands.

White coronation braid is much used on table linen and is a most satisfactory material with which to work. It is easily fastened in place and keeps its shape well after laundering, a point always to be considered when choosing material. It should be used on a rather heavy linen ground. Very dainty is the effect of the white braid combined with embroidery in white on an ecru ground or the white braid with touches of some delicate color on white.

But yet this is so, as you can read for yourself. It says that a seed planted will produce itself, and if we had left this watch a few days longer we should have been able to dig up a couple of clocks."

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Meat Market

Limited
Head Office:
Pincher Creek, Alberta

Markets in—
PINCHER CREEK Alberta
BELLEVUE,
FRANK,
BLAIRMORE,
COLEMAN,
and MICHEL, British Columbia.

Choice Meats

and prompt delivery is our guarantee

PACIFIC HOTEL

Mrs. J. McAlpine
Proprietress

TEMPERANCE HOTEL

Is the place to stop when
in town. Good accommo-
dations for travellers. We
have a large sample room.

Clean, large, well lighted rooms
Table unsurpassed in the West

Hotel Coleman

McNEILL, & MURR, Proprietors

Rates, \$2 to \$2.50 Daily
Special Rates Given by the Month

Grand Union Hotel

ADAM PATERSON, Manager

Liquors imported direct from Europe
and guaranteed

Sparkling Wines
Scotch Whiskey

Brandy
Gin
Ports
Cherry

Special attention to working men

\$1.50 Per Day

COLEMAN MINER

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J. D. S. BARRETT, Manager
T. B. BRANDON, Editor

Coleman, Friday, August 20, 1909

WE BELIEVE IN UNIONS

There has always been, is, and will be a natural inclination amongst men to unite for mutual protection and a common cause. This is laudable as it is natural. Any state or country whose unity of component states is loose and united in name only is bound as succeeding events tell to become disrupted and subject to revolutionary escapades. For example Spain. Its provinces are united in name, but are foreign almost as to tongue, manners and national characteristics. A strong unioned people with a common cause would be the salvation of the country. So with the working men of this country.

To be united in a union entirely national in its character and stretching from sea to sea is a pleasing prospect now close at hand. Side by side will be found men with a common tongue, a common cause, the same national characteristics and the same hopeful feelings in the ultimate destiny of the country.

The MINER joins in this union, believing that at last is found some panacea in a measure at least, for some of our obnoxious labor troubles.

CANADA'S WHEAT FIELD

Thirty years ago Lord Dufferin predicted that the territories now the three prairie provinces, would become in a few years the wheat-fields of the world. Time has brought with it the knowledge that the Governor was as good a prophet as a statesman.

"Next year the number of Americans coming into Canada will be doubled," so says the immigration commissioner. With only fifteen per cent of the land under cultivation, what a magnificent field for development. If fifteen percent produces one hundred million bushels of wheat, not figuring other grains, what will one hundred per cent produce? Just six hundred and sixty million bushels. Figure it out at the present prices and see if farming doesn't pay.

EDITORIAL NOTES

Union office.
Yes, the Canadian.
Support the paper and it will support you.

After all, a pure woman is worth a thousand meetings.

Men, not being born angels, can lay no claim to perfection. If an ice-cream stand were placed in the public library, would there be more feeders or readers?

Each succeeding imperial conference demonstrates more forcibly the great potentialities of the Empire.

Rev. Mr. White's perfect delivery ought to win him a place in the pitcher's box in the Giants of New York.

A limited vocabulary does not necessarily mean limited thoughts, but it does rob some of them of their beauty.

We believe in unionism, in its grandeur and strength but not in its narrowness. We do not believe in the selfish aims of capitalism.

What we might have said might have made an impression,

what we didn't say wasn't missed. We are only visitors and we refrained.

The surveyor's report on the Hudson Bay route is already in the hands of the government. As soon as this report is adopted work will be commenced on this important national railroad.

MORAL REFORM MEETING AT BLAIRMORE

(Continued from Page 1)
one was indulged in. Harry Matheson gave a Matheson talk, illuminating by gestures and wordy words his exact sentiment on this important matter. Looking the ministers in the face, he reproached them for down-trodding and trampling on womanhood who were somebody's sister or daughter. The ministers never flinched under his heavy fire.

Mr. Sutherland and Mr. Acheson both replied to the above impassioned address, refuting many of his arguments. The chairman appealed to Mayor Cameron for a few words, but the Mayor was not to be so easily coaxed into talking. After a few more desultory remarks Harry Matheson gave "talk" No. 2, which was rich in epigrammatic phrases, to the everlasting disgust of the ministers. The Rev. Sargent could stand it no longer and he waded into Harry Matheson with both feet. Harry exited. At this juncture Mayor Cameron materially helped out the cause by timely and pointed remarks, which had a salutary effect.

H. E. Lyon stated clearly his stand on the question. He was not in favor of this evil but it was impossible to stamp out the district. His stand seemed to be in accord with the majority present, although the motion called for such drastic action.

The division was taken at 9.45 and when the vote was announced as 30 to 10 against there was great enthusiasm exhibited.

A collection was taken up on behalf of Mark Drumm who so kindly printed the posters.

McLaren's Mill Notes

Messrs F. T. Mercer and George Ritchie have been down to South Fork this week looking over that portion of the limits.

Major Mercer, brother of F. T. Mercer, was a member of the Canadian team, which made such a splendid showing at Bisley.

J. B. Sutherland is at the mill from the Macleod yard this week.

John Morden, the mill engineer, caught a trout that turns the scales at 9 1/2 lbs. on Tuesday night. Now you Coleman fishermen get busy.

Wm. Headrich, foreman, of McLaren's No. 2 camp situated on the Crow's Nest Mountain during his operation in that camp last fall he found a pair of Elk horns.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Veal Pudding—Chop cold cooked veal fine, put a layer in a baking dish alternating with the layer of powdered crackers, salt, pepper and butter until the dish is filled. Beat two eggs, add a pint of milk, pour it over the veal and crackers, cover with a plate and bake half an hour, remove the plate and let brown.

Spice Buns.—Add to the above, one cup white sugar, two eggs, spice to taste, mould and put in a pan in a warm place, when baked cover the top with sugar dissolved in milk.

Crow's Nest B. C.

The Canadian Garden Of The Gods

Spend a week end where the brooks sing a song of gladness, where the silvery sheen of the lakes lightens Life's ham-drum pathway, where the mellow notes of birds form a symphony of Nature, never to be forgotten, where woods and trails and snow-capped mountains submerge the artifices of the town and city, where the profusion of coloring bespeaks the idyllic most insistently.

Frost-fishing, boating, bathing, dancing, a huge menagerie of wild and ferocious animals, excellent cuisine, unsurpassed buffet service, courteous conductors to point out the many wonders of the Summit, and reasonable rates at a first-class hotel, all combined to make your week end truly pleasant.

For detailed information, send a letter of inquiry. I want to meet you face to face and show you the wonders of the top of the world.

ANDY GOOD,

Proprietor Summit Hotel

W. L. Ouimette

Headquarters for Fine Clothing

"QUALITY"

Every
20th
Century

"QUALITY"



Suit or Top Coat bears the 20th Century stitched in the breast pocket. But you don't need to look for the label—you can pick out these garments anywhere by their superior style, fit and finish.

When we sell you a 20th Century Suit, the deal is satisfactory to all concerned. We have the satisfaction of knowing the goods will please you, and you have the satisfaction of knowing they are the best; you can buy.



Blouse Clearing

Extraordinary

On Saturday we will offer all our 90cts. \$100 and \$1.25 blouses at the given away price of 50c each, be on time early and secure one.

Linoleums

We have received a further supply of floor Oil cloths and Linoleums of newest patterns and unquestionable values. If you need anything in this line we will be pleased to have you look at our stock.

Men's Shoes

We sell The Derby

There are none neater natter or more serviceable, Price \$5.00 a pair. Special prices on men's Oxford Shoes on Saturday.

Bargains in the grocery department on Saturday

Men's Ready-to-Wear Suits

A Montreal Clothing Manufacturer has sent us twenty Sample Suits, they are fine fancy Worsteds, well lined, well made and fashionable cut. We can afford to sell these sample suits at a trifle less than their regular value—Better secure one.

How about that Boy of yours. Does he need a new suit? Bring him in and select one from our stock.

Men's Summer Underwear

We have about fifty suits of Men's Balbriggan Underwear good value at regular price of \$1.00. We clear them at 75c a suit.

Men's Balbriggan underwear, Regular \$2.00 suit, Clearing at \$1.50

Note This A Dinner Set At Your Own Price

On Saturday the 14th we will Place in our window one of our best English Dinner Sets—97 pieces worth \$20.00. At ten o'clock the price will be \$20.00, and will be reduced One Dollar every half hour until the goods are sold. This the price at Twelve o'clock will be \$10.00, at One o'clock \$14.00, at Two o'clock \$12.00. Watch the clock, but don't wait too long.

Flour

Try our Harvest Queen flour at per 90lb sack \$3.00.

Creamery Butter

We are making many new customers by selling the R. d. Deer Creamery butter at 3 pound for \$1.00 Try it please Dairy Butter 2 1/2c a pound d.

W. L. Ouimette

General Merchandise

Advertise

In this Paper it is largely circulated all over the District. Read by over 4,000 people

Correspondence

Coleman, Alberta,
August, 17th, 1909
To Editor of the COLEMAN MINER,
Dear Sir:

The District Ledger, the official organ of the U. M. W. of A., are making attacks on me almost continually during the past months, but knowing the ignorance of the people who are responsible for writing such trash in the columns of the Ledger I have refrained from replying to them until the present time. From this date I propose to expose the fakirs who pose before the workman of this Pass as their friends and leaders.

I have started out to organize a Canadian Union and though handicapped in the beginning I am very successful so far. I expect to have the necessary assistance in the near future to make Canadian Mine Workers Union the only one that will appeal to the sane coal mine workers of the country.

The District Ledger lays great stress on the report that I was expelled from the U. M. W. of A., which is a direct falsehood. But at any rate I would consider it an honor to be expelled from the U. M. W. of A. in district 18, as it has been conducted during the past year. With their dirty corrupt elections, mispent funds and officers who come out before the mob for election, and get elected on the strength of dirty revolutionary programmes, which finally throws the local miners into a general strike from which they emerge with colors at half-mast.

The officers, which the District Ledger makes such a noise about stands idly by, and permit the Hillcrest Coal Co., to force a reduction of 10c per ton on pillar work. These noble men look aghast and exclaim that under the present system that they are useless and it is certainly so, but why don't they stand aside and permit those who are capable of handling the affairs of the organization take a hand?

Did the miners ever suffer such reverses under Sherman and McDonald? The U. M. W. of A., have lost the respect of the Operator's Assoc., and the general public. The Canadian Mine Workers are coming to take the place of the U. M. W. of A., and to restore confidence in this coal mining community.

The affairs of the miners can best be conserved by us all Canadian Union. East and West combining, and should it ever be necessary to strike, then let it be general from East to West and let this false policy of permitting some colleries to operate while others strike be forgotten. The policy of the U. M. W. of A., is one of revolution of capturing and taking away the mines from the coal company.

Yours respectfully,
JOHN BULKO.

Coleman, Alberta,
August, 17, 1909
To Editor of the COLEMAN MINER,
Dear Sir:

We, the members of the Coleman Local, No. 8, Socialist Party of Canada. Having seen repeatedly, in the "MINER," statements to the effect that Mr. A. Cameron is Mayor of Coleman, feeling that these statements must be repugnant to Mr. Cameron from the fact that they are untrue. Desire if we have made a mistake, by not knowing the true fact of the case, that you will answer the following questions, for the benefit of the working men of Coleman.

1st.—When was Coleman incorporated?
2nd.—When did the "election" take place that made Mr. Cameron Mayor? And who elected him?

3rd.—How many votes were cast at the election, and last, but not least, is not the boost in the "MINER" being made to get the "ratepayers" used to the fact that Mr. A. Cameron, intends to run for the mayor's job.

Thanking you for past favors. We are on behalf of the Socialists of Coleman,
GRAHAM, PRODHAM and SMITH.

ANSWERS

1st.—Coleman was incorporated under the "village act" of March 15th, 1907, on June 11st of that year.

2nd.—Three elections took place that made Alex. Cameron Chairman or Mayor. The dates are as follows, June 21, 1907, Jan. 21, 1908, Jan. 24th, 1909. He was elected by his fellow councillors after his popular election by the ratepayers. The term chairman is synonymous with mayor, since both have similar powers and duties.

3rd.—The number of votes cast at the last election were,
A. Cameron 21.

J. O. C. McDonald 26,
F. G. Graham 18,
D. J. Hill 17.

The first three were elected and the newly elected chose Mr. Cameron as Chairman and Mayor.

4th.—Since the Socialists have suggested Mr. Cameron we take great pleasure in seconding the nomination as there is no better qualified man in the Pass for the position of mayor.

To the Editor COLEMAN MINER

Dear Sir:

I notice by the last issue of your paper that one who signs himself "churchgoer," wishes to see a C. of E. clergyman stationed here. I also crave space in your valuable paper to express my views on church matters. I cannot understand the reason why we have not got a Methodist church here and also a Methodist clergyman when so many of our citizens seem willing to help to bring this about. Two of our youngmen have already expressed themselves as willing to help in the work in the church, such as taking up the collections and filling the office of layman during the minister's absence.

Seeing that there are so many adherents of John Wesley in this city who wish to see the establishment of a Methodist church here the writer hopes for a speedy consummation of same.

Thanking you, Mr. Editor, for the anticipated use of your valuable space.

I remain,
Yours in the work,
A. WESLEYAN,
Coleman, Alta., Aug. 10, 1909.

NOTICE

Anyone allowing papers, shavings or combustible matter to be around their dwellings or place of business will be prosecuted.

By order,
Chief of the Fire Department.

CANADIAN PACIFIC

Special Rates

TO

Toronto Exhibition

TICKETS ON SALE

Aug. 22nd to Sept. 5th

FINAL RETURN LIMIT

Sept. 24th

Transit limit 10 days in each direction

For full particulars apply to nearest agent or to

J. E. PROCTOR,
District Pass. Agent

D. A. TAYLOR, M.D.C.M.

SPECIALIST
EYE, EAR, NOSE AND THROAT
Stafford Block, Lethbridge, Alta.
Office Hours: 9.30 to 12 a.m.; 2 to 5 p.m.; 7 to 8 p.m.

FOR SALE

A good quarter section for sale or exchange for cattle. One mile and a half from Burns Station. Apply to, Thomas Tiffin, Coleman, Alta.

Tom Lee Laundry

Next door West of McDonald's Stable
First-class work
Goods called for and delivered

T. W. Davies

Carpenter and Builder of
Coleman

Wishes to thank his many friends for their kind patronage in the past and also wishes to inform the residents of Coleman and Blairmore that he has been induced to put in a stock of Caskets and will in future be prepared to undertake all arrangements for Funerals

Headquarters

For the Finest

Quality of Drugs

Beef, Iron and Wine (Wynals)

Call at our new and up-to-date Store

Everything in Stationery and Post Cards at

Coleman Drug Co.

H. A. PARKS

Telephone 106

Calls up the

West End Livery

Where you get the best turnout in the town

Double and Single Drivers and easy gaited Saddle Horses

Wood always on hand

Sole local Agents for McGillivray Creek Coal & Coke Co.'s coal

Contract and Heavy Team Work a Speciality

We are here to please the people and all we ask is a trial, no matter how small—"No order too big, none too small."

Miller & Sanvidge

DO NOT LISTEN

To what we have to say about our goods, qualities prices and store methods. Ask your neighbors or anyone who deals with us what they think of this store as the place to get GOOD HONEST VALUES IN

DRY GOODS, MEN'S CLOTHING, FURNISHINGS, SHOES, CROCKERY AND GROCERIES.

TAKE A WALK THROUGH OUR FURNITURE DEPARTMENT ON THE SECOND FLOOR

Coleman Mercantile Co.

Dealers in Limited
Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Flour and Feed

Leave your orders for High-Class Job Work at this Office.

Real Estate

Fire, Life Insurance

General Brokerage

Business

If you want to buy, it will pay you to look over our list.
If you want to sell, it will be to your advantage to list with us.
If you want to insure, we can give you the choice of a dozen of the best companies.
If you want an Ideal Fruit Farm in the famous Okanagan Valley call on us.

D. J. McIntyre

Post Office Building

W. G. Gillett

Contractor and Builder

Turned Work and Brackets, Coast Lath and Shingles, Rough and Dressed Lumber. Cement, Brick and Lime always in stock. Store Fronts and Office Fittings, etc. a Specialty. Estimates given on Stone, Brick and all kinds of work. Moving and raising Buildings and setting Plate Glass guaranteed against damage.

Marble Quarry

All kinds of Stone furnish for Building purposes on application. Sash and Door Factory and Yards. Vernon Street, East of Hall Nelson - B. C.

NOTICE

This is to inform the public that I will not be responsible for any further debts incurred by my wife since she has deserted my home.
Antoine Gaudou, Blairmore

Town Lots

Houses and Lots for Sale

in the cleanest and best town in The Crow's Nest Pass

High Grade Steam and Coking Coal

We manufacture The Finest Coke on the continent

Correspondence solicited at the Head office, Coleman

International Coal & Coke Co.

Limited

Happenings at Blairmore

School opened Monday last with a full attendance.

H. J. Matheson returned from the South Fork Tuesday.

Miss Turner, our new junior teacher arrived in town Tuesday.

J. D. Roche is developing a new coal seam south of McLaren's mill.

F. E. Hurds is erecting two more dwellings on the Pelletier addition.

G. N. C. Cooke reports business is good in the sale of Blairmore Water-works Co., stock.

Mr. Douglas and wife returned Saturday after a very enjoyable trip to Seattle, Vancouver and other coast points.

The school grounds consisting of one full block is beginning in this week. Loughhead and Stewart have the

contract.

Mrs. James Glennie and daughter of McDonald, Man., who have been visiting at A. B. Hames left for home on Monday.

A large chute is being built this week at the lime kilns by which stone will be loaded on the cars and conveyed to the cement works.

Miss Chatfield of Macleod, an experienced post office land, has accepted the position of assistant here and commenced duties on Wednesday.

W. H. Tait wife and daughter left Wednesday for the coast where they will spend some time visiting friends. Mr. Tait may return to Blairmore and take up business here.

A CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. J. Himmerson and Mrs. Hilling, Blairmore, desire to thank all their friends and those who so kindly assisted in their recent bereavement.

Her Beautiful Rival.

By LUCY MEDFORD.

Copyright, 1905, by Associated Literary Press.

"You got awfully sunburned today, Jim," said Jim Lancaster's nice little wife as she handed him his cup. "I guess I have. My hat blew off and I just before quitting time, and I wouldn't come down from the rocks for it." He leaned back in his chair contentedly. "Mrs. Holman has company," he announced.

"Has she? Who?" Nan looked eager.

"You can't guess." He was teasing her.

"No, I can't. I'm not good at guessing. Tell me, do?"

"Well, it's Mrs. Abner McClure."

Nan sank back in her chair.

"You mean Molly Stewart?" she asked.

Jim nodded.

"When did she come?" Her voice had changed.

"This morning. She brought a trunk, so I judge she is going to stay quite a spell."

Nan caught her breath and looked at her husband, eating his supper and apparently all unconscious of the strife which he had suddenly renewed in her heart. Long ago, very long ago in the days when she had only loved Jim and never expected to be his wife, Molly Stewart had been his sweetheart.

She was a rare beauty, one of those to whom Nature has given and given until it seems she can add not one thing more. And she had ways.

Other girls could charm as she could, or dance or sing or laugh.

She had never known what came between him and Molly. He said he had not asked Molly to marry him, and she had hinted that he had and that she would have none of him.

Nan remembered the first time he walked home with her from the church and how the people stared. She was not pretty, like Molly, and she had

any herself. She kissed Jim passionately at the door.

"What's the matter? Aren't you feeling well this morning, Nan?" he asked anxiously.

Nan watched him up the hill. Then she lay down on the lounge and had her cry out. Noon came. She made some tea and drank it. It braced her up wonderfully. Indeed, she felt almost feverish. It came to her that she would not endure it a moment longer. Jim was there, and he was her husband. She would go there to him.

After noon a breeze sprang up which relieved the hot day. Nan dressed carefully in a white lawn with pinkish spots, and dress her husband admiringly. She loosened her hair about her face and let it drop a little lower toward the nape of her neck.

She felt that she was girding herself for battle, and she meant to have no weak spots in her armor. Then she looked the door, called Shep to follow her and, raising her umbrella above her head, set forth.

The walk put heart into her. She felt ready for anything as she crossed the last field before the Holman house. Mrs. Holman greeted her with a kiss.

"Why, Nan, how do you do? I'm right glad to see you. I suppose you know Molly McClure's here?" Jim told her.

"Yes, well, sit 'er down in this chair. We'll stay on the veranda, for it's cooler than in the house." She stepped to the door. "Molly" she called. "You'll be down in a minute. She's most through dressing," she said, coming back to Nan. "How nice you look in that dress! You're one of the few women I ever knew who could wear pink and keep her complexion in it."

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SNAPSHOTS OF THE MODE.

Voices That Will Be Seen on the New Frocks.

Puffed out very full at the back is the Paris decree for the hair. The puffing is accomplished by a wire cage worn underneath the hair.

A recent French yoke planned to eliminate the lower collar line was so cut that the collar and yoke were one piece of firm tulle, with little lace tufts let in perpendicularly around the collar and radiating from there down to the yoke, where they gradually sloped into the plain material.

One of the spring fancies is the all over soutache net for yokes and sleeves, used in the color of the costume preferably, although the white

is also worn.

The dress illustrated can be made from plain or figured material. The front trimming is so arranged as to give a long panel effect. The seven gored skirt joins the waist under a belt of the material.

JUDIC CHOLLETTE.

A pattern of this dress may be had in three sizes for girls from fourteen to sixteen years of age. Send 10 cents to the editor, giving name (and, if it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail).

USEFUL KITCHEN APRON.

Yoke and sleeves are still in good standing.

A pretty and neat kitchen apron that completely covers the dress is offered in the illustration. It has a shaped and fitted yoke, to which is joined a long, full skirt. If preferred the sleeves may be omitted. The large pockets are a useful feature of the model.

JUDIC CHOLLETTE.

A pattern of this apron may be had in four sizes—2 to 4 inches bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving name (and, if it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail).

HERE AND THERE.

Gray a Popular Shade This Season. Full Skirts Once More.

Among the new spring shades are lichen gray with green in it and wood rose, Niagara, amaranth red with yellow and a suggestion of flame. The new colorings are vivid without being at all garish.

Linen are either heavy, almost like Russian crash, or they are very thin

and fine. Then there is a crash variety that is stunning.

Skirts next summer are to be full about the bottom, and there is a prospect that a really bouffant skirt will put in an appearance in August. Even now such models are being worn in Paris.

Foxtails are always good style, and a frock of this silk is the most useful asset in the wardrobe.

The dress illustrated can be made from plain or figured material. The front trimming is so arranged as to give a long panel effect. The seven gored skirt joins the waist under a belt of the material.

JUDIC CHOLLETTE.

A pattern of this dress may be had in three sizes for girls from fourteen to sixteen years of age. Send 10 cents to the editor, giving name (and, if it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail).

BOWSER ASKS ADVICE.

Seeks Wife's Counsel For Turning Blizzards Into Hot Waves.

REFERRED TO DRUG STORE.

Explains His Latest Idea and Is Insulted, While Mrs. Bowser and the Family Cat Sleep—Driven to Dead Line at Last.

[Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.]

THE Bowser family had eaten dinner and returned to the sitting room and Mr. Bowser had smoked one of his cigars when Mrs. Bowser noticed that he was looking intently at the ceiling. There was evidence that his mind was grasping at some great problem, and after holding her breath for two or three minutes she asked:

"Has any one asked you to invest in a drying machine today?"

"Haven't seen anybody," he replied, with a start. "Have we got a book on chemistry in the house?"

"Not that I remember. You don't think of becoming a chemist, do you?"

"Look here, Mrs. Bowser, an idea came to me today as I looked out of the house and saw the blizzard raging and realized what suffering it meant to poor people. I've been working over it all the afternoon, and I'm getting it down pretty pat. If I can only carry it out I'll leave such a name behind me that Washington's won't be in it. The possibilities are so great that I am almost appalled."

"Did you see in the papers that those geese were worth 7 cents apiece?" she asked.

"No, I didn't. It's nothing to me whether they are worth 7 cents or 87 apiece. I'm not in the goose egg business."

"I didn't know but that was what you were going into."

"That's you to a dot! No matter how important the subject, you always try to give it a twist. I've got a tre-

asure to you by mail."

"I'll be planting nitro in January."

"But if you will state the case I will give you all the encouragement I can. If you were going into geese eggs I should have had to tell you that a goose will eat 12 cents' worth of corn for every seven cent egg she lays. I thought you might not know it."

Mr. Bowser gave her a keen look and flushed up, but finally made up his mind that she intended no sarcasm and said:

"We have three months of winter in the north, don't we?"

"During the winter no crops can be raised. All live stock must be foddered. We must burn thousands of tons of coal and cords of wood to keep warm. A blizzard like this one comes along about once in so often, and then people actually perish of the cold. It costs the big cities hundreds of thousands of dollars to remove the snow. Winter is the pneumonia season. Thousands and thousands die of that disease. Do you follow me?"

"Yes."

"Well, suppose we didn't have any winter?"

"But you can't turn the north into the south, can you?"

"Suppose I could, so far as winter is concerned?"

"Then you would surely go down in history as the greatest man in the world."

"Now, that's the way to talk!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser as he rose up and walked about with his hands under his coat. "Those are ever the first encouraging words you ever said to me. Yes, but history get ready to do me justice, and I propose to make a few million dollars on the side at the same time."

"That's a nice. You spoke about a work on chemistry. Has your idea anything to do with chemistry?"

"It has everything, my dear. Every winter storm comes from the west and north, doesn't it?"

"I think so."

"The cold comes in on us mostly from Hudson bay. A blizzard starts in that big region and sweeps clear to the Atlantic coast unchecked. Why not check it? Why not hold it on the edge of the United States? Why not have our snow in the shape of warm and refreshing rain? In fact, why not keep our temperature at September all the year round?"

"But how can any human agency ac-

complish this?" asked Mrs. Bowser, with a doubtful look on her face.

"There's where the idea comes in. In my dear—that's where Bowser appears on the stage. My first idea was to string a line of coal stoves across the country about ten feet apart and keep the atmosphere so warm that a cold wave would melt on striking it, but after figuring the cost I gave it up. It would cost 5,000,000 stoves and 10,000,000 tons of coal, to say nothing of a million men to run the stoves."

"It was a wise move on your part to figure on the cost before carrying the idea too far?"

Asks For Advice.

"Oh, I've got an ounce or two of brains in my head! I'm not making any plunges. I abandoned the coal stoves, but not the idea. If left to you, what would you say we might take their place?"

"I haven't the least idea."

"Mrs. Bowser, I own up to having held some foolish ideas and to having made some bad bargains, but this time I have struck it—struck it for fame and millions. It's the greatest, grandest idea that was ever conceived by the human brain, and Bowser is the man

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serve First Class
Meals at all hours
on shortest notice.

Ice Cream, Fruit, and all
kinds of Cake for sale here

Davenport Cafe

Mrs. A. Bryden, Proprietress
First-Class Meals served at
all hours on shortest notice.
All White help employed.
Meal Tickets, good for 21
Meals, \$5. Single Meals 35c.

MAIN
STREET - Blairmore

FOR ALL THE NEWS ALL
THE TIME READ THE MINER